SMILE BRUSH

WHEN I WAS A FRESHMAN,
I THOUGHT UNIVERSITY LIFE WOULD BE SOMETHING SPECIAL.. BUT ASIDE FROM RUNNING AROUND FROM CLASS TO CLASS, THERE WASN'T ANYTHING SPECIAL ABOUT IT..

AH.

THEN AFTER A WEEK OR TWO,
I CAME ACROSS THIS.

A MUSIC CLUB..
I WAS PRETTY CONFIDENT IN MY SINGING ABILITY..
PLUS I'D BEEN LEARNING GUITAR ON MY OWN
SINCE HIGH SCHOOL..
SO I THOUGHT IT'D BE FUN.

THE AUDITION WAS AT THE SAME TIME AS MY CLASS,
BUT THE CLUB LEADER WAS KIND ENOUGH
TO LET ME DO THE AUDITION THE NEXT DAY.

UM, EXCUSE ME..
I'M HERE
FOR THE AUDITION..

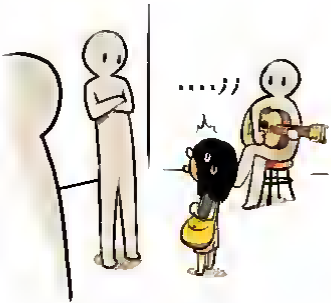
THE AUDITIONS
FINISHED YESTERDAY..
GASP~

EVENTUALLY THEY LET ME DO THE AUDITION.

BUT MY NAME WASN'T
ON THE LIST OF PEOPLE WHO MADE IT IN..

I WAS WATCHING TV ON SUNDAY NIGHT WHEN I GOT A PHONE CALL..

WE DECIDED TO LET EVERYBODY IN WHO AUDITIONED..
SO IT WOULDN'T BE FAIR TO EXCLUDE YOU
JUST BECAUSE YOU AUDITIONED THE NEXT DAY..



WHATEVER THE REASON.
I WAS JUST HAPPY I COULD JOIN THE CLUB..
BUT..

HA, YOU'RE HILARIOUS.

HEY, YOU'VE GOTTA PRACTICE..

HEY, LISTEN UP!
YES, SIR!

HEY, YOU!
YES?

COULD YOU BUY ME DINNER?

WHERE'D THE WEIRDO GO?
HE WENT TO CLASS...

WHY DID HE CALL ME AFTER THE WELCOME PARTY FOR FRESHMEN..?